THE SILVER LAKE

Words by

Percival.

ADAPTED TO A CELEBRATED

TYROLEAN MELODY.

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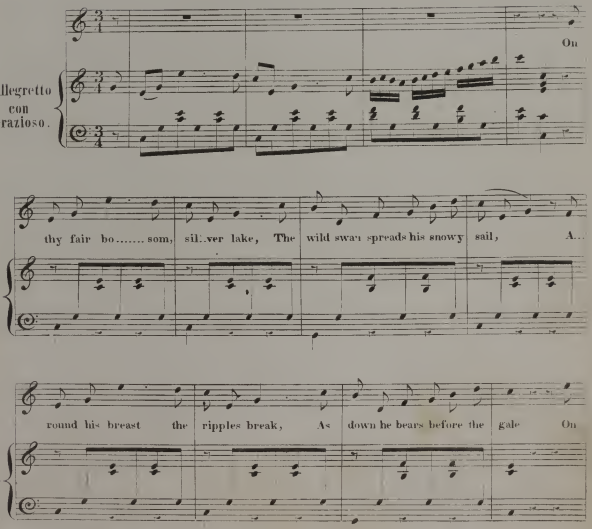
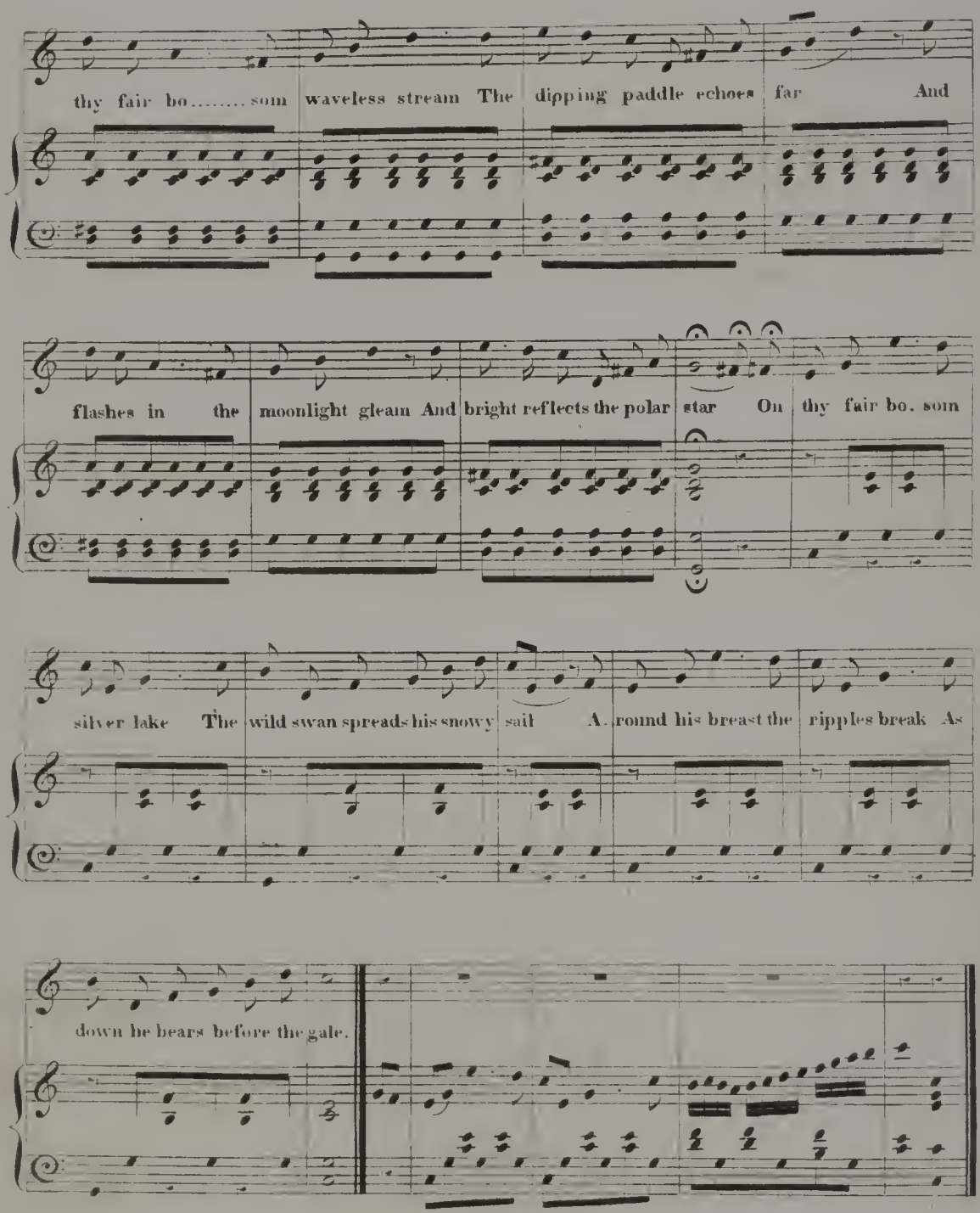
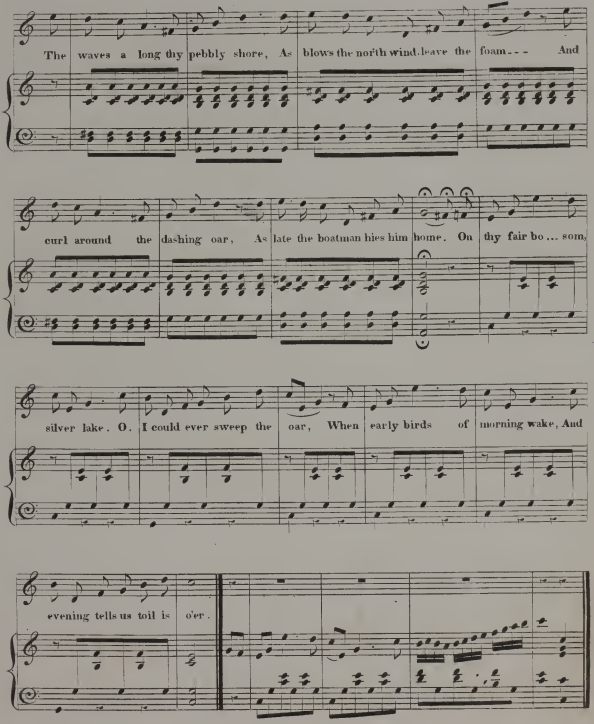

On
Allegretto con Grazioso.
thy fair bo..... som, sil..ver lake, The wild swan spreads his snowy sail, A..
round his breast the ripples break, As down he bears before the gale On


thy fair bo..... som waveless stream The dipping paddle echoes far And
flashes in the moonlight gleam And bright reflects the polar star On thy fair bo. som
silver lake The wild swan spreads his snowy sail A. round his breast the ripples break As
down he bears before the gale.


The waves a long thy pebbly shore, As blows the north wind heave the foam - - - And
curl around the dashing oar, As late the boatman hies him home. On thy fair bo ... som,
silver lake. O. I could ever sweep the oar, When early birds of morning wake, And
evening tells us toil is o'er.